

ASSES TO ASSES,  
DUMPSTER TO DUMPSTER  
(for Marvin Malone)

To those who put in only garbage,  
I leave the masses, those  
brutal animals of labor,  
bent on shaming themselves  
out of existence

To those who have taken from it  
something valuable,  
I leave the warrior, necessary  
because evil need not sleep

To those who we have paid highly  
to take it all away, I leave  
the priests, who are full of  
the shit so many need to hear

And to those who have put something  
of value into it,  
my family that never was,  
but was only *as if*, I leave  
the poems and the envelopes,  
full of courage and humor and dust

Though I do not believe in death  
and would like to reject this  
entire issue,  
I can no longer seem to get  
good service at the Stockton Post Office

—Patrick Fealey  
Narragansett, RI